



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Stroudsburg, November 23, 1842.

Terms, \$2.00 in advance; \$2.25, half yearly; and \$2.50 if not paid before the end of the year.

Distribution.

The law to distribute the proceeds arising from the sales of the public lands, was in operation about two months. It commenced on the 1st of July last, when the Compromise Act expired, and ceased about the 1st of September, when the new Tariff Bill was enacted. During that short space of time, the sum to be divided among the States, exclusive of the ten per cent. given to the States in which the lands were sold, amounted to \$562,140 18. Of this sum Pennsylvania gets \$60,313. At this rate, if the Act would have continued in force, Pennsylvania's share would annually have exceeded 360,000, or more than one third of the whole interest on our enormous State Debt. The Distribution Law was a favorite measure of Whig policy. It was passed by them before John Tyler's apostasy became complete—before he gave himself up to the unnatural and unexpected embraces of Loco Focoism. The Locos have ever been averse to this salutary measure. They opposed it originally, when it became a law; and would not vote for the new Tariff, until it was abandoned. Every loco loco member of Congress from this State voted against continuing it in force, and thus assisted in depriving the Commonwealth of at least \$360,000 per annum of her just rights. When will the people of Pennsylvania open their eyes to their true interests, and refuse to sanction a party which does nothing but evil to the country.

Imprisonment for Debt.

The Legislature of Tennessee, by a vote of 18 yeas to 7 nays, in the Senate, and 39 yeas to 29 nays, in the House, have passed a Bill for the Abolition of Imprisonment for Debt. Thus another State has stricken this odious and anti-republican feature from her Statute Book. The spirit of the age is awakening the people to a knowledge of the truth, that the limbs of freemen are too sacred to be incarcerated in a prison for that which is a misfortune and not a crime. We hope it will not be long before every State in the Union, which has not already done so, will follow the example of Tennessee.

Nick Biddle.

We glean the following reminiscences of this notorious scoundrel, and defunct financier, from various exchange papers.

"Nicholas Biddle, may be seen nearly every fine day, promenading Chesnut st. arm in arm with Joel B. Sutherland and Jesse R. Burden. They are a delicious trio, and can banter the world to produce their equals in villainy."

"Nick Biddle, the exploded banker, attended the cattle show, lately held at the Rising Sun Tavern, in Philadelphia county, and made a speech to the farmers present, on the expensiveness of rail-fences, &c. They should have rode him on a rail."

"At the late election in Philadelphia, Nicholas Biddle voted the entire loco loco ticket. He has become an intimate friend of Governor Porter, and is in full standing with the party."

"The Assignees of the United States Bank, have brought a suit against N. Biddle, late President of the Bank, in the District Court of Philadelphia, in the nature of a Bill of Discovery. He is called upon to answer on oath what he did with some half a million of dollars, which he took from the Bank without accounting for it."

"The Sheriff of Bucks county has advertised the beautiful residence and grounds of Nicholas Biddle, at Andalusia, for sale."

"At the exhibition of the Horticultural Society of Philadelphia, some person wrote the following inscription, and attached it to a bunch of grapes, raised on the farm of N. Biddle."

"Watered with the tears of the widows and orphans."

John C. Colt.

This wretched man, who murdered Samuel Adams, of New York, last summer a year, and who was condemned to be hung on Friday last, put an end to his life a few minutes before the sentence of the law was to have been executed on him, by stabbing himself to the heart with a dirk. In order to secure his child its legal rights, he was married to Miss Caroline Henshaw, his former mistress, about 12 o'clock. He was to have been hung at 4 o'clock, and at his request he was permitted to pass his last hour alone in his cell in the City Prison. At five minutes before four, when the Sheriff, and the minister who had attended him, entered his cell, he was lying on his cot dead, with the dirk still sticking in his left side. A Coroner's jury was summoned, and every person who was known to have visited him examined, but no one appeared to know how he had got in possession of the dirk. About the same time he was found, the Copola of the prison was discovered to be on fire, and great excitement prevailed among the people outside, who supposed the prison had been set on fire to afford Colt an opportunity to escape. For a long time they would not believe the story of his death. The fire was the result of a accident. The body, after the Coroner's inquest, was put in a Coffin, placed in the dead house, and thence taken by his friends to a vault in St Mark's Church.

JOHN C. COLT.

PREPARATIONS FOR HIS EXECUTION—MARRIAGE—SUICIDE.

From the New-York Herald, Extra, of Friday evening.

The preparations for the execution of John C. Colt were all made at an early hour this morning.

The messenger sent to Albany returned this morning, with the information that the Chancellor had peremptorily refused to grant a writ of Error, on the second application of the counsel of Colt. Senator Verplanck has also replied to a letter of Colt's counsel, in which he agrees with the position taken by Benj. F. Butler, Esq., counsel of the Sheriff, who backed the last application to the Chancellor, for the purpose of having the question of Aldermen setting as Judges of the Court of Oyer and Terminer, constitutionally decided.

Colt was engaged in writing nearly all night, preparing, as we understand, a full confession of all appertaining to the murder of Adams. He was under the charge of Deputy Sheriff Vultee and Green, during the night. And upon being asked during the evening if he wanted anything, he desired a cup of coffee, and then told the Deputy that he wished to see all the keepers of the prison between 12 and 1 o'clock this day, when he would bid them adieu forever. He also stated that the Sheriff had complied with his request, and postponed the hour of execution until the last of the day—4 o'clock.

Colt's brother was at the prison door as soon as it was opened in the morning, and remained with him about a quarter of an hour.

Colt afterward dressed himself and was shaved by Dolsens, of Centre street.

At early dawn persons began to assemble around the City Prison, and at about 8 o'clock, the avenues and entrances began to be blocked up with anxious enquirers, who were asking—"Will he be hung?"—"can't you let us in?" &c. The gates to the entrance of the prison were closed about eight o'clock, and officers stationed to prevent the ingress of any except those who had the tickets of admission.

The position of the gallows was in the rear court yard of the prison, and the noise of the workmen in its erection could be distinctly heard through the massive walls of the prison.

The gallows was erected early in the morning. It consisted merely of two upright posts, and one transversely placed. Through the centre of the transverse piece, over a pulley wheel, the rope was passed, and to the opposite end weights of about 230 pounds were suspended by additional blocks and tackle. It was placed in the centre of the yard, and immediately opposite the rear window of the cell in which Colt was confined.

At 9 o'clock the outer door of his cell was opened and the usual breakfast of the prisoners served up in the different cells of the prisoners.

The excitement about the prison was intense at about 11 o'clock, and the doors of the Police Office were closed in order to prevent the intrusion of the crowd.

Franklin street was filled with the multitude as well as the vestibule of the city prison on Centre street, and the street in front.

Dr. Anthon visited the cell of Colt's at about 11 o'clock, in company with Colt's brother, for the purpose of making preparation for his marriage with Caroline Henshaw.

At about half-past 11 o'clock Messrs. Graham and Emmitt, his counsel, visited his cell, and remained about half an hour. A little before 12 o'clock, Caroline Henshaw made her appearance in company with the brother of Colt and John Howard Payne, who entered the cell with her. They were then married by the Rev. Dr. Anthon, in presence of David Graham, Robert Emmitt, Justice Merritt, the Sheriff, John Howard Payne, and his brother. She was dressed with a straw bonnet, green shawl, a claret colored cloak trimmed with red cord, and a muff. Her appearance denoted much anxiety, and she was much thinner than when a witness on the trial.

After their marriage, Dr. Anthon remained in the cell with them a few minutes, and then left them alone, she remaining for nearly an hour.

There was considerable excitement among the prisoners in the various cells, and Sears, who is confined for the murder of McDonough, was exceedingly inquisitive as to all the preparations for the execution. From every cell an arm could be seen with a piece of glass in the fingers, evincing that the holder was anxiously waiting for the hour of execution, which will take place at twelve, and, in accordance with request, the keepers of the prison will take a last farewell.

At the door stood Vultee, the deputy sheriff, one hand on the sliding bolt of the cell door, and the other holding the padlock and key. On the corridor, connected with his cell was the sheriff, pacing up and down on one side, evidently deeply affected with the contemplation of the shocking ceremony he was about to perform. Other persons, friends of Colt, were pacing the corridors; and appeared as if a terrible event was about to happen, which they could not avert, and that would plunge them all in profound regret. At last, at about one o'clock, Colt's brother, Samuel, again arrived, and entered his cell; Colt was still engaged in conversation with his wife, who was sitting on the foot of the bed, convulsed with his tears.

His wife, Caroline Henshaw, now Caroline Colt, is still in the cell alone with him.

It is now 1 o'clock, and Colt has just ordered a quart of hot coffee, which has been brought in, and himself and wife are drinking it.

Dudley Selden, one of his counsel, has just entered the prison.

Colt has been engaged for the past two days in writing a reply to the letter of Gov. Seward.

At this period of the eventful day, the scene was exciting and thrilling in the extreme. Within that narrow cell were the husband and wife,

but just married, yet bidding each other farewell for the last time on earth, with the awful certainty that one would be a lifeless corpse, and the other a widow, before the setting of the sun that was then throwing its rays into the otherwise cheerless place.

At Colt's request, John Howard Payne and Lewis Gaylord Clarke then went into his cell to take their leave of him. Colt appeared exceedingly pleased to see them; shook them cordially by the hand, and conversed with apparent cheerfulness with them for five minutes, when they bid him farewell, both of them in tears. Colt's brother, Samuel, and his wife, remained in the cell about ten minutes longer, when both left. His brother was deeply affected, and looked more ghastly even than Colt himself. His wife could scarcely support herself, so violent were her feelings and acute her sufferings. She stood at the door of the cell for a minute—Colt kissed her passionately—strained her to his bosom, and watched her receding form as she passed into the corridor. Here she stood and sobbed convulsively as though her heart would break, for 5 minutes.

At last she was led away by Colt's brother, and his friends followed. He then desired to see the Sheriff, who went into his cell. Colt then told him emphatically that he was innocent of the murder of Adams, and that he never intended to kill him; he also told him that he still had hopes that something would intervene to save him from being hung, and begged him not to execute the sentence of the law upon him.—The Sheriff told him to banish all hope of that kind, for that he must die at 4 o'clock.

He then requested to see the Sheriff's watch, and set his own by it to a minute. He then asked to see Dr. Anthon, and the latter went into his cell, and remained in prayer with him for about ten minutes. At the close of this, Colt again sent for the Sheriff, and said to him, "If there are any gentlemen present who wish to see me, and take their leave of me, I shall be happy to see them."

This was announced by the Sheriff, and all present with one or two exceptions passed up to his cell door, shook him by the hand, and took their leave of him.

To one gentleman connected with the press he said, "I've spoken harshly of some of the press, but I do not blame you at all; it was all my own fault; there were things that ought to have been explained; I know you have a good heart, and I forgive you from my soul freely—may God bless you and may you prosper."

He then requested his keeper, Mr. Greene, to let him be left alone until the last moment. This was about 2 P. M. His cell was closed, and he was left alone till 20 minutes to 4, when some friends of the Sheriff apprehended that he might attempt to commit suicide, one of the Deputy Sheriffs, Hillyer, went to his cell door; I requested to wish him "good bye."

Colt was then walking up and down his cell, but turned round on the door opening, smiled on Hillyer, shook him by the hand, and kissed him, as he did several of those who had just previously bid him farewell in this life. He said to Hillyer—"God bless you, and may you prosper in this life, which is soon to close on me." Several eminent surgeons came into the prison a little before three, and the universal topic of discussion, all round, among the little knots of spectators, was, whether he had been furnished with the means, and whether he would commit suicide, or not. Many prophesied that "by four o'clock there would be a dead man without hanging."

SUICIDE OF JOHN C. COLT.

Five minutes past 4, P. M.

We had written the whole of the above at a 1-4 to 4 P. M. this afternoon. At that time Colt was alive. No one entered his cell till precisely 5 minutes to 4 o'clock, at which time sheriff Hart and Westervelt dressed in uniform, with Dr. Anthon proceeded to the cell, on the keeper opening the door, Dr. Anthon who was first, drew back, threw up his hands and eyes to Heaven, and uttering a faint ejaculation, turned pale as death, and retired. "As I thought," said the keeper. "As I thought," said we. And going into the cell, there lay Colt on his back, stretched out at full length on the bed, quite dead, but not cold.

A clasp knife, like a small dirk knife, with a broken handle, was sticking in his heart. He had stabbed himself about the fifth rib on the left side. We felt his temples, and they were warm. His vest was open, the blood had flowed freely, and his hands, which were placed across his belly, were very bloody; he had evidently worked and turned the knife round and round in his heart after he had stabbed himself, until he made a large gash.

His body was laid out quite straight on the bed, as if laid out for a funeral by others. His mouth was open, and his eyes partly open. Dr. Hosack and others went into his cell, and pronounced him dead.

The Coroner was ready at hand, took charge of the body, and locked the cell.

Most strange to say, just at this moment, the large cupola of the Tombs was discovered to be on fire, and burned furiously; so that, if he had not killed himself, in consequence of the execution being postponed to the last moment, it is very probable, that in the confusion arising from the fire, and the mob breaking into the Tombs, Colt would either have made his escape or he would not have been hung.

Review of the Markets.

Philadelphia, November 19, 1842.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—We have to note a further decline in the Flour market. Sales for export were made early in the week at \$4.25 per bbl. for standard quality, later at \$4.12, and some Brandywine at \$4.37; sale for city use at \$4.12 a \$4.25 for common and fair brands. Rye Flour has declined, and a sale

has been made as low as \$3. Corn Meal—There have been fair sales at \$2.37, per bbl. for Penna. and \$2.75 for Brandywine, but the tendency of prices is downwards.

GRAIN.—The demand for Wheat has been brisk—sales at 84 to 87 cents per bushel for fair to prime red, and 86 to 89 cents for Penna. white—Southern red 74 to 80 cents, according to quality. Rye—sales of Penna. at 60, and Southern at 48 cents. Corn—demand moderate; sales of old round yellow at 49 a 50, flat yellow at 45 a 46, and white at 42 cents; some old and new mixed at 42, and new yellow at 40 cts. To-day, the lowest rates are the current prices. Oats—free sales of Southern at 22 cents per bushel.

PROVISIONS.—The transactions in Beef and Pork are only in a retail way. Mess Pork at \$8.50 a \$8.75, and prime at \$6 per barrel. Bacon—small sales of Hams at 6 1-2 a 7 1-2; sides and shoulders are held at 5 cents per lb. Lard—sales of Western No. 1 at 7 1-4 a 7 3-4 cents; Butter—sales at 7 1-2 to 9 cents, in kegs.

CATTLE MARKET.—Beeves—575 offered, including 137 Ohio and Virginia, and 450 were taken at \$3.75 a \$5 per 100 lbs.; 225 were for New York. Cows and Calves—227 brought in, and sales made at \$6 a \$12 for Dry Cows; \$10 a \$18 for Springers, and \$18 a \$28 each for Milch Cows. Hogs—300 were offered, and all disposed of at \$4 a \$5 per 100 lbs., as in quality. Sheep—2400 offered, and 2000 sold at \$1 a \$4 each.—Sat. Cour.

[Communicated.]

DIED.

In this Borough on Monday evening, the 21st inst. after an illness of about 10 days, Robert Cameron, eldest son of William and Sophia Davis, aged 3 years and 8 months.

Beautiful and sprightly, he was a favorite of all who knew him—the pride and joy of his doting parents. In the bright future they saw their son crowned with honourable distinction, after a manly struggle on the arena of this world: but God had other thoughts and purposes respecting their child. Ere he had learned the deep meaning of care, labor, and sorrow—those oft recurring words in the vocabulary of Time—he was caught up to converse with other and brighter objects than this world can offer.

Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not deplore thee;

Though sorrows and darkness, encompass the tomb;

The Saviour has passed through its portals before thee,

And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.

Thou art gone to the grave, but 'twere wrong to deplore thee,

When God was thy ransom, thy guardian, thy guide—

He gave thee—He took thee, and He will restore thee

Where death has no sting, since the Saviour has died.

Selected for the Jeffersonian, by a Lady—on the occasion of the death of Robert Cameron Davis.

My boy, my brave, my beautiful,
With eyes of heavenly hue,
And ruddy cheek, that spake full well
The stem whereon they grew;
I did not think so soon to see
Thy roses fade away,
And thy golden hair, so dear to me,
Descend to mould'ring clay.

I look'd, with all a father's love,
To see thee in thy pride,
Aspire to fickle Fortune's seat,
With Honor by thy side;
But all my hopes, like early dews
Before the rising sun,
Have pass'd away and left no spot
To glad my eyes upon.

Thy voice, oft raised in glee and song
No more shall be attuned
To melody of words, which gave
A balm to ev'ry wound:—
Thy coral lip, so pure, so sweet,
Thy smooth and speaking brow,
That made us wonder at thy days,
Alas! are marble now!

The fairest flowers that deck the field
Are soonest to decay;
And fondest hopes and deepest joys
Are swiftest borne away;—
And 'tis not strange that thou, so young,
Should be cull'd forth and riven,
For thou wert only sent to earth
Upon thy course to heaven.

Yet still I can but weep, to think
That thou alas! art gone—
That hopes of bliss I cherish'd here
Are now forever flown:—
But I will try to teach my heart
To seek that blessed Son
Who stands forever, as the rock,
To build our hopes upon.

SIX CENTS REWARD.

Runaway from the subscriber residing in the Borough of Stroudsburg, on Sunday the 13th instant, an indentured apprentice to the Tanning and Currying business, named

WILLIAM MAGONEGAL, aged about fourteen years. All persons are forbid harboring or trusting him on my account. The above reward will be paid, but no charges, if said boy is brought back.
DEPUE S. MILLER.
November 13, 1842.

JURY LIST.

Last of Grand Jurors, drawn to serve at Dec. Term, 1842.

- 1 Daniel Weiss, Chesnut Hill
- 2 William Long, Price
- 3 Samuel Bond, Tobyhanna
- 4 Jacob Myers, Smithfield
- 5 George Warner, Pocono
- 6 Henry Eylemberger, Smithfield
- 7 Henry Weitzell, Tobyhanna
- 8 Anthony Transue, Smithfield
- 9 Stephen Gould, Penn Forrest
- 10 George Hohensheldt, Stroud
- 11 Peter Snyder, Hamilton
- 12 John D Frailey, Pocono
- 13 David Fenner, Smithfield
- 14 John Roth, Price
- 15 Jacob Rimmel, Ross
- 16 Michael Ransberry, Stroud
- 17 Samuel Fly, Ross
- 18 Jacob Starner, Chesnut Hill
- 19 Peter Altemos, Ross
- 20 Peter Keller, Stroud
- 21 George Stone, do
- 22 Charles Saylor, Hamilton
- 23 Moses Phillips, Stroud
- 24 Peter Frantz, Ross

PETIT JURORS.

- 1 Jacob Smith, Price
- 2 John Kern, Stroud
- 3 Jonas Greensweig, Ross
- 4 Jonas Trach, Hamilton
- 5 Anthony Peters, Price
- 6 Daniel Boys, Stroud
- 7 Lawrence Serfass, Chesnut Hill
- 8 Simon Heller, Hamilton
- 9 Elijah Quigley, Middle Smithfield
- 10 Simon Gruber, Pocono
- 11 Peter Ace, Middle Smithfield
- 12 Moses W Coolbaugh, do
- 13 John Gearhart, Coolbaugh
- 14 John Dewitt, Middle Smithfield
- 15 Charles Drake, Stroud
- 16 Martin O Mosier, Middle Smithfield
- 17 Charles Houser, Smithfield
- 18 Adam Brotzman, Ross
- 19 Henry Myers, Smithfield
- 20 Melchoir Depew, do
- 21 William Clements, Stroud
- 22 Luke Brodhed, Smithfield
- 23 John Shoemaker, Hamilton
- 24 Jacob Singmaster, Stroud
- 25 Barney Decker, Middle Smithfield
- 26 Henry Overfield, do
- 27 John Michaels, Smithfield
- 28 Abraham Fly, Ross
- 29 John Brown, Smithfield
- 30 Jacob Rupert, Hamilton
- 31 Peter Tribble, Smithfield
- 32 George Altemos, Tobyhanna
- 33 Michael Mixsell, Ross
- 34 Jacob Dennis, Hamilton
- 35 George Bond, Chesnut Hill
- 36 Edward Engler, Ross

In pursuance of an order of the Court, the following persons were on the 9th day of September last, drawn and added to the above list of Petit Jurors, for December term, A. D. 1842.

- 1 Joseph Dusenberry, Stroud
- 2 Martin Place, Middle Smithfield
- 3 Samel Bossard, Hamilton
- 4 Abraham Yetter, Coolbaugh
- 5 Adam Altemos, Ross
- 6 Jacob Stroud, Middle Smithfield
- 7 Philip Huffman, Tobyhanna
- 8 Jacob Huffsmith, Chesnut Hill
- 9 James Postens, Stroud
- 10 Joseph Hinkle, Hamilton
- 11 Jacob Buskirk, Ross
- 12 Frederick Smith, Smithfield.

TRIAL LIST,

For Monroe County Courts, Dec. T. 1842.

- 1 Jacob Starner and Michael Altemos, administrators of Michael Starner, dec'd. vs. John Gower, No. 41, May t. 1837.
- 2 Christopher D. Keller vs. Joseph Kurtz, No. 14, May t. 1840.
- 3 George M. Hollenback, Mary Ann Lanning, Chester Butler and Sarah H. his wife, Chas. F. Wells and Ellen, his wife, vs. Isaac and Stephen Gould, No. 22, May t. 1840.
- 4 Henry Colt vs. Adam Bond, No. 4, Feb. t. 1841.
- 5 Jacob C. Lesh vs. John Place, No. 21, Sept. t. 1841.
- 6 Robert, Joseph, William, Charles, John, George, and Mary Levers, John Weaver and Elizabeth his wife, in right of said Elizabeth, vs. Mary Van Buskirk, (widow) Linford, George and Robert Van Buskirk and George Eley, No. 32, Sept. t. 1841.
- 7 Andrew H. Reeder vs. George L. Robert and Linford Van Buskirk, No. 34, Sept. t. 1841.
- 8 Hopewell Hepburn vs. George L. Robert and Linford Van Buskirk, No. 35, Sept. t. 1841.
- 9 Henry Colt vs. John Bond and Ezra Hays, No. 43, Sept. t. 1841.
- 10 Henry Colt vs. Samuel Bond, No. 44, Sept. t. 1841.
- 11 Henry Colt vs. Charles Dreisbach, No. 45, Sept. t. 1841.
- 12 Abraham Shimer vs. Philip and John Noach, No. 12, Dec. t. 1841.
- 13 David Heffelfinger vs. Sarah Heffelfinger, No. 4, Feb. t. 1842.
- 14 Abraham Van Campen vs. George, George W. and Benj. V. Bush, No 6, Feb. t. 1842.
- 15 Cornelius Serfass, for the use of his wife, vs. Dawalt Fisher, No. 11, Feb. t. 1842.
- 16 Godfrey Greensweig vs. William, Nicholas, Adam and Peter Hawk, No. 13, Feb. t. 1832.
- 17 Ferdinand Dutot vs. William Wisner, No. 15, Feb. t. 1842.
- 18 John Deterich vs. Charles Halterman, appeal, No. 16, Feb. t. 1842.
- 19 Adonijah Drake vs. Charles Miller, No. 17, Feb. t. 1842.
- 20 William Christman and Elizabeth his wife vs. Joseph Kunkel, No. 23, Feb. t. 1842.

DR. LANING, SURGEON DENTIST,

Has located in Stroudsburg. Office one door west of Dr. W. P. Vail's.
August 3, 1842.—tf.